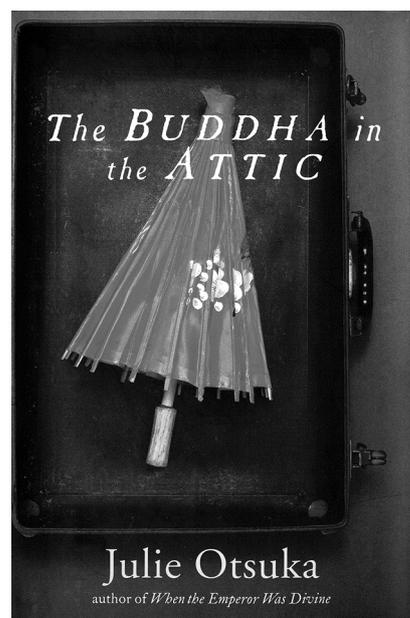

Tekst 7

De volgende tekst is het begin van de roman The Buddha in the Attic geschreven door Julie Otsuka (2011)

COME, JAPANESE

ON THE BOAT we were mostly virgins. We had long black hair and flat wide feet and we were not very tall. Some of us had eaten nothing but rice gruel as young girls and had slightly bowed legs, and some of us were only fourteen years old and were still young girls ourselves. Some of us came from the city, and wore stylish city clothes, but many more of us came from the country and on the boat we wore the same old kimonos we'd been wearing for years — faded hand-me-downs from our sisters that had been patched and redyed many times. Some of us came from the mountains and had never before seen the sea, except for in pictures, and some of us were daughters of fishermen who had been around the sea all our lives. Perhaps we had lost a brother or father to the sea, or a fiancé, or perhaps someone we loved had jumped into the water one unhappy morning and simply swum away; and now it was time for us, too, to move on.



ON THE BOAT the first thing we did — before deciding who we liked and didn't like, before telling each other which one of the islands we were from, and why we were leaving, before even bothering to learn each other's names — was compare photographs of our husbands. They were handsome young men with dark eyes and full heads of hair and skin that was smooth and unblemished. Their chins were strong. Their posture, good. Their noses were straight and high. They looked like our brothers and fathers back home, only better dressed, in gray frock coats and fine Western three-piece suits. Some of them were standing on sidewalks in front of wooden A-frame houses with white picket fences and neatly mowed lawns, and some were leaning in driveways against Model T Fords. Some were sitting in studios on stiff high-backed chairs with their hands neatly folded and staring straight into the camera, as though they were ready to take on the world. All of them had promised to be there, waiting for us, in San Francisco, when we sailed into port.

ON THE BOAT, we often wondered: Would we like them? Would we love them? Would we recognize them from their pictures when we first saw them on the dock?

Tekst 7 De volgende tekst...

- 2p **30** Geef van elk van de volgende beweringen over de meisjes op het schip aan of deze wel of niet in overeenstemming is met de tekst.
- 1 Ze kennen elkaar al sinds hun vroegste kinderjaren.
 - 2 Ze vluchten omdat ze thuis slecht behandeld werden.
 - 3 Ze zijn op weg om een nieuw leven te beginnen.
 - 4 Ze gaan herenigd worden met hun jeugdliefdes.
- Noteer het nummer van elke bewering, gevolgd door “wel” of “niet”.
- 1p **31** Uit welke zin zou je kunnen concluderen dat de mannen op de foto's oorspronkelijk uit Japan komen?
Citeer de eerste twee woorden van deze zin.
- 1p **32** Which of the following best describes the mood among the girls?
- A bored indifference
 - B excited anticipation
 - C joyful confidence
 - D shameful desperation